

Newport Mercury.

VOLUME CXLVI.—NO. 11.

NEWPORT, R. I., AUGUST 22, 1903.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,186.

The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

125 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1858, and is now in its forty-sixth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with the exception of the Boston Herald, it is the only one in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Respecting so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 26, Order Sons of St. George, Wm. F. Smith, President; Fred Hall, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Mondays.

NEWPORT TRUST, No. 13, Knights of Maccoches, Charles S. Crandall, Record Keeper; meets 2d and 4th Mondays.

COUNT WATSON, No. 6781, FORESTERS OF AMERICA, John B. Mason, Jr., Chief Ranger; Robert Johnston, Recording Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Tuesdays.

NEWPORT GAMP, No. 1677, M. W. A., A. A. Page, Vice Consul; Charles K. Packer, Clerk; meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Robert Laurie, President; David McIntosh, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesdays.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W., George T. Sutherland, Master Workman; Perry B. Dawley, Recorder; meets second and fourth Wednesdays.

MALIBROSE LODGE, No. 84, N. E. O. P., Mrs. Elizabeth S. Goddard, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians, meets 2d and 4th Thursdays.

NEWWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., Dr. F. Jerome Davis, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets 1st and 3d Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. L. K. of P., St. Knight Captain George A. Wilcox; Everett T. Gorton, Recorder; meets first Fridays.

Local Matters.

A Big Sunday.

Last Sunday was the banner day of the year in Newport thus far this season. There were many excursionists who came by the regular boats just to enjoy the pleasures of a day at the seashore and in addition to these there were the many Portuguese who came here for the celebration by Vasco Di Gama Society. Altogether it made a big day for Newport and the carriages, street cars and omnibuses did a rushing business all day.

The steamers of the Providence, Fall River and Newport Steamboat company brought down large crowds from Providence and Fall River and in the afternoon there were two large Sound steamers at Long wharf with large parties on board. The cars of the Island road were crowded all day with the thousands of people going and coming. At the beach there was an immense crush and all the bath houses were filled and there was a long waiting list. The Ocean Drive was thronged with busses and carriages all day and some peculiar looking vehicles were pressed into service to convey the sightseers about the points of interest. At night the excursionists returned to their homes tired but happy after their day's outing.

The celebration by the Vasco Di Gama Society brought a large number of Portuguese from out of the city here. The local Portuguese societies marched to the station headed by a band of music to meet the visitors and escorted them to St. Joseph's church where special services were conducted. After the services dinner was served in Odd Fellows Hall. In the afternoon there was a street parade in which the local organizations and the visiting societies took part. After the parade there were exercises at Odd Fellows Hall and refreshments were served.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the First Presbyterian Church is making preparations for a lawn party and supper at the church parlors on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. This is a worthy object and should receive the liberal patronage of the people.

Mr. Josiah F. Bliss, who for many years was keeper at the Newport County Jail, celebrated the eighty-first anniversary of his birth on Thursday, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Joseph M. Underwood in Middletown. He was the recipient of many beautiful gifts, and there was a large gathering of relatives to participate in the eventful occasion.

The Training ship Monongahela called for a cruise yesterday.

The Tennis Tournament.

The National Lawn Tennis Tournament began on Tuesday at the Casino courts and has continued through the week. The attendance has been fairly good and the weather has been excellent except on Thursday. In the singles there has been little of an exciting nature, but some good matches were seen in the doubles. The week-long process in singles has taken time and the really interesting matches will not take place until the closing rounds during the first of next week.

On Tuesday occurred the match in doubles between the pairs representing the East and the West. The western pair, Kreigh Collins and L. H. Waldner, were matched against Holcomb Ward and L. E. Ware, and there was a sharp contest for supremacy. Victory finally perched on the Western banner and Collins and Waldner won the right to challenge for the cup in doubles. The Westerners won the match by three straight sets, 6-3, 6-4, 7-5.

On Wednesday the principal match was in doubles, between the English pair, R. F. and H. L. Dougherty, winners of the last year's championship in doubles, and Collins and Waldner, who defeated the Eastern pair on the previous day. Interest in the match ran high but it was felt that the Englishmen had the better chance of winning. This surmise proved to be correct as the champions maintained their title by taking three straight sets, 7-5, 6-3, 6-8.

On Thursday and Friday there was no championship match on, the time being devoted to the continuance of the match in singles, with few sets of any great interest. Next week will come the finals in the singles, followed by the challenge for the championship cup. It is felt that one of the Doughertys will have an excellent chance to win the coveted title of national champion.

Methodist Clambake.

Next week will occur an event that is annually eagerly looked forward to by many residents of Newport and the island towns. Lovers of the succulent bivalve, the Rhode Island clam, are always certain of satisfying the inner man on the occasion of the annual clambake by the Middletown Methodist Episcopal Church and the bakes are always largely attended. The bake will take place at Southwick's Grove on Wednesday next, August 26, and the bake will be opened at one o'clock. These clambakes by this church are the best ones served on the island.

Tea, coffee, ice cream, cake, etc., will be for sale on the grounds, and the Ladies' Aid Society of the church will have fancy articles for sale at the same time. The electric cars run within a short distance of the grove and carriages will meet the cars at Forest avenue.

State Grange Field Day.

The annual field day of the State Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, was held at Boyden Heights on Tuesday and was largely attended. Among the number present from the granges in Newport County were A. F. Coggeshall of Portsmouth, secretary of the State Grange, Isaac Lincoln Sherman of Portsmouth, chairman of the executive committee, and a large number of the members of the subordinate granges. State Lecturer Charles H. Rice of the Massachusetts Grange delivered an address on the benefits of the organization and President Butterfield of the Rhode Island College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, spoke upon the educational features of the grange. Social features were furnished in the form of music, dancing and recitations.

On a War Footing.

Orders have been received at the forts in the Narragansett district to assume a war basis in preparation for the summer maneuvers. The mobilization of the artillery forces goes into effect on August 22 and will last until the 29th. During that period the troops will not be permitted to leave the garrison and will sleep by their guns. There will be drills daily and target practice with all the guns of the forts.

The forts in the Narragansett district include Fort Adams, at Newport, Wetherill at Jamestown, Greble at Dutch Island, and Rodman at New Bedford. At all these forts preparations are being made for the drills next week.

Mrs. John Nicholas Brown is contemplating erecting a new residence on the Dickey estate, which she recently purchased. The present house is not as modern as Mrs. Brown would like, and if she decides to build her new home will probably be ready for her next year.

The Providence police enjoyed an excursion to this city Monday.

A Change in Motors.

Some time before the first of the year when the new power plant of the Old Colony Street Railway Company in this city is in complete working order, the many power motors in use in the various private establishments in this city will have to be taken out and new ones substituted, in order that the new form of current from the station may be used. When everything is completed the station will furnish only the alternating current and the motors at present in use will not take this current. The company proposes to furnish new motors, of modern and approved design, and will take in exchange the old motors allowing therefor a portion of the cost of the new ones. The new motors, will have neither brushes nor rheostats and are said to be the latest and most successful product of the manufacturer. A more powerful and reliable current will be supplied and the use of electricity for power is expected to increase when the new current is in use. Just what proposition will be made to present users of electric power who will be compelled to change their motors has not yet been announced but the company promises that it will be a very favorable one.

Redwood Library.

The 1734 annual meeting of the stockholders of the Redwood Library and Athenaeum was held recently. The library contains 45,710 volumes, 900 of which were added during the past year. Among the donors were Major Theodore K. Gibbs, Mr. T. M. Davis and Miss Martha C. Codman.

The legacy of \$5,000, donated by the late John Nicholas Brown, was received.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Arthur B. Emmons.
Vice President—Hon. Daniel B. Fearing.
Secretary—Hamilton B. Tompkins.
Treasurer—Thomas P. Peckham.
Directors—William P. Buffum, Theodore K. Gibbs, George Gordon King, Rear Admiral Stephen B. Luce, U. S. N., Angus McLeod, William P. Sheffield, William P. Sheffield, Jr., Frederick Tompkins, J. Fred Pierson, W. Watts Sherman and G. Norman Weaver.

The Broadway Pavement.

If the new Broadway pavement is receiving the treatment that the builders would prescribe for it it is not so much of a success as Newporters had been led to believe. Unless it is sprinkled with considerable frequency it is more dusty than a macadam road and when much water is put on it becomes a slimy mass annoying to bicyclists and others. It would seem as if the proper way to keep this pavement in condition would be to have it constantly swept the same as is done to the Thames street pavement, but it is possible that the condition of the finances controlled by the committee on streets and highways will not permit of the assigning of this duty to any regular body of men. At any rate the present condition of the street is not satisfactory to all who have occasion to use it.

A Complete Surprise.

Driver Charles E. Eldridge of the hook and ladder truck was presented Tuesday evening with a gold watch and chain by his Red Men friends. The presentation speech was made by Deputy Sheriff Gifford. Mr. Eldridge was taken completely by surprise. He has been chief of the warrior's degree for a long time and it was in recognition of the faithful discharge of his duties that he was presented with the gift.

Secretary of the Navy Moody, Rear Admiral Taylor and other high officials of the navy department have been in Newport this week looking over the naval stations in this vicinity and considering further development of the navy in this section. The party arrived on the despatch boat Dolphin and sailed for New York on Wednesday to attend the yacht races. The visit of Secretary Moody to this port may mean much to the city, as it is known that he has in contemplation very important extensions to the naval station here.

This afternoon the South Ends of this city and the Eagles of Woonsocket will meet at the South End grounds in this city. A good game of baseball is expected as the two teams are quite evenly matched.

Macco Division, K. of P., held their field day at Rocky Point Wednesday. On their return in the evening they made a short street parade, which was followed by a dance in Masonic Hall.

Misses Jennie and Hannah Wetherell of this city and Misses Bertha and Lilly Gay of Brockton, Mass., are visiting their uncle, Mr. Robert Wetherell, in Middletown.

During the summer months contributions have been received by the Newport Police Relief Association amounting to \$1,280.

Glenister's Swim.

"Jack" Glenister, the well known swimmer who once swam from Narragansett Pier to Newport, and who has performed other feats in this vicinity, claims to have swum the dangerous whirlpool rapids at Niagara Falls, where the daring English swimmer, Capt. Webb, lost his life some years ago. If Glenister has actually performed this feat he has accomplished something never before done by man, but the newspapermen at the scene appear to be more than a little skeptical about the story. There is no doubt but that Glenister intended to try it, for on Sunday last when he appeared at the bridge ready to jump in he was interfered with by the police and was ordered out of the city. He claims that he again returned and shortly after daylight, in the presence of a few friends, plunged into the rapids and reached the other side of the whirlpool where he was discovered by his friends in a senseless condition and was pulled out and restored to consciousness. Unfortunately, the story lacks corroboration by anyone except the intimate friends of the swimmer. According to the reports sent out from the Falls Glenister expressed much indignation when an interviewer appeared to question the veracity of the story.

There is no doubt that Glenister is a powerful swimmer and he is also a good talker, ready at any time to tell about what feats he has performed and what he can do. Still even those who know him well are asking for further corroboration of the story of his perilous trip through the rapids of Niagara.

Newport Trust Company.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Newport Trust Company, held Tuesday, Aug. 18, the following were elected directors for the year ensuing: George F. Baker, Edward J. Berwind, Samuel P. Colt, George G. De Witt, Henry F. Eldridge, Elbridge T. Gerry, George G. Haven, Jeremiah W. Horton, Thomas A. Lawton, Louis Cass Ledyard, E. Rollins Morse, Levi P. Morton, George H. Norman, Thomas P. Peckham, Angus McLeod, Charles L. F. Robinson, William G. Roelker, Thomas F. Ryan, Jacob H. Schiff, James Stillman, Henry A. C. Taylor, Frederick Tompkins, Hamilton McK. Twombly, George Peabody Wetmore, Harry Payne Whitney, James T. Woodward.

The Sun says that an investigation is now going on in all the branches of the government service to see whether there is any discrimination on account of membership in any labor union. The investigation is by order of President Roosevelt.

The Knights of Columbus made an excursion to Rocky Point Tuesday night on steamer Warwick. A large number went, despite the fact that the evening was not as pleasant as might have been wished for.

Cards are out for the marriage of Sarah Catharine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. Tanner, to Mr. Harold Mason Sherman, which will take place Wednesday evening, September 2, at 38 Rhode Island avenue.

The annual illumination at Tiverton took place on Friday evening. A very large crowd went from Newport to witness the illumination and were amply repaid for the trip.

Tomorrow will be a great day for the employees of the Torpedo Station when their annual outing will be held at Crescent Park. A big time is expected.

The Training Station racing crew has challenged the Scandinavian racing crew, and as soon as the latter are in good condition the race will take place.

Abramo Brogi, one of the oldest Italian citizens of this city, died at the Newport Hospital Wednesday, where he had been receiving treatment.

Mrs. J. J. Mason is entertaining Miss Louise McAllister, daughter of the late Ward McAllister, at her residence on Rhode Island avenue.

Mr. Henry Hudson and Mr. Charles Washburne, formerly residents of Newport, but now of Boston, are visiting their relatives in this city.

Mrs. Charlotte Chase, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Jesse Chase, is spending a vacation with Mrs. John Blair, at her residence on Poplar street.

The harbor presented a deserted appearance on Thursday, all the yachts having left to attend the yacht races in New York.

Miss Fannie Gladding of this city is enjoying a week's vacation and is spending a few days with relatives in Providence.

Mr. Theodore Reed, formerly of this city, but now of Boston, has been spending a few days with friends in this city.

Diamonds Lost.

Valuable diamonds have been lost in this city recently and liberal rewards have been offered by the losers for their recovery. As yet, the finders have failed to be heard from. Mrs. J. Stewart Barney offers a reward for the return of a diamond horseshoe and Mrs. Henry Yardley for the return of a ring set with 13 small diamonds.

The chief of police has issued the following: \$100 Reward.—Lost, at Stone Bridge house, Tiverton, R. I., night of Aug. 12, lady's gold ring, with oval sapphire, about three karats, and a diamond on each side, about one karat each, Tiffany setting; maker's name on inside. The above reward will be paid upon returning to B. H. Richards, chief of police, Newport, R. I.

Street Railway Matters.

There are further indications of a harmonious agreement between the companies owning tracks on Broadway. On Wednesday the private car Lawrence was in use to convey some of the officials of the Old Colony Street Railway Company about this division of their lines and the property was thoroughly inspected. The officials of the new road are also active but neither side is saying much for publication. Mr. Sumner Wallace, a prominent banker of Rochester, N. H., and a director of the Newport and Providence road has been in the city this week. The indications are that at the next meeting of the city council the proper steps looking to an end of the trouble will be taken.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt arrived in Newport Saturday of last week. They came to Wickford by train and there they were met by their steam yacht. Besides Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt there were on board, Mrs. Ogden Golet and her daughter, Miss May Golet, the latter having come from Europe with Mrs. Vanderbilt, and the Duke of Roxburghe, of England. Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt were driven to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Richard T. Wilson, on Narragansett avenue, whose guests they will be for some time.

Mr. Henry C. Arnold of Providence called on Mr. B. W. Pearce last week at his home on Farewell street, and the two gentlemen enjoyed several hours talking over old times. Mr. Arnold was an apprentice of Mr. Pearce's 60 years ago, when he conducted a printing establishment in Pawtucket. Mr. Arnold is at the old Men's Home in Providence. He greatly enjoyed his trip to Newport.

The training ship Monongahela has a narrow escape on Wednesday. She sailed from here in the early morning on her outward cruise. When off the Kettlebottom rock, she started to drift shoreward. It was necessary to throw an anchor overboard to prevent the ship from going on the rocks.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt have taken possession of their house at Sandy Point Farm. The house is far from being finished, but work has been suspended until fall, in order that Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt may enjoy the pleasures of their country home during the remainder of the present summer season.

Steamer Bay Queen of the Providence, Fall River and Newport Steamboat Company was laid up Monday afternoon, caused by an accident to her engine off Crescent Park. The steamer anchored and the Squantum took off the passengers.

Mr. and Mrs. William R. Hunter and several of the summer colony are taking a deep interest in the coming fair of the Newport County Agricultural Society, and will add materially to the success of the fair in September.

The extra seats that have been placed in some of the parks about the city have been very much appreciated by those who visit the parks frequently for a quiet rest and to enjoy a little recreation.

Mr. Melville Hammett has been engaged for the coming season by Messrs. Sam S. Shubert and Nixon and Zimmerman to take charge of the musical comedy, "The Girl From Dixie."

The Misses Clara and Eleanor O'Neill of New Bedford, who have been spending a few days with Miss Charlotte Hilton, are now the guests of Miss Edith S. Hodgson.

Miss Gertrude Evelyn Payne, daughter of Mrs. Amelia Payne, will be married to Mr. George H. Perry on Wednesday, September 9th, at Kay Chapel.

Mr. Joseph C. Coggeshall formerly of this city, but now of Brooklyn, has been in Newport for a short stay. He was accompanied by his daughters.

Bishop-Confessor McVickar preached before a large audience Sunday morning at Trinity Church.

The glass in the big windows of the Bee Hive was set the past week.

Wedding Bells.

Mayer-Stone.

A quiet, but exceedingly pretty wedding took place at high noon Wednesday at the Zabpik Memorial Church of St. John the Evangelist, the contracting parties being Miss Edith Vickers Mayer, eldest daughter of Mrs. Joseph Mayer, and Mr. Harry Fraser Stone, of Taunton, Mass. Rev. Charles F. Beattie officiated.

The bride entered the church, resting on the arm of her uncle, Mr. Henry Vickers, who gave her away. She was becomingly gowned in white, wearing a white tulle veil. Her bouquet was of white roses. She was attended by her two sisters, the Misses Mabel and Florence Mayer, who also wore pretty dresses of white and bouquets of white. The duties of best man were performed by Mr. Harry Vickers and the ushers were Messrs. J. D. Diamond and W. T. Bowler.

A quiet reception followed at the home of the bride's mother, in the Mayer block, on Spruce street, to which only relative and very intimate friends were invited.

Many beautiful gifts were sent to the bride.

Mr. and Mrs. Stone left in the afternoon on the 3 o'clock train and were given a rousing send-off. They will reside at East Mansfield, Mass.

Middletown.

At the Court of Probate held on Monday afternoon the following estates were acted upon.

Estate of Benjamin Howland. The first and final account of Julia M. Howland, Executrix, was examined, verified and passed for record.

Estate of James Chase. On the petition of James C. Heath and others, Jabez W. Winthart was appointed Administrator de bonis non, with will annexed and required to give bond in the sum of \$2000.00 with the United States Fidelity and Guaranty Company as surety. Constant W. Chase, John D. Blair and Charles A. Albro were appointed appraisers of the undistributed estate.

Estate of Noel Coggeshall. Petition of Joseph R. and William S. Coggeshall to prove his will and grant letters testamentary on his estate to them as Executors, is granted.

Estate of Lawrence Barry. Petition of Morgan Barry to be appointed Administrator is continued to the third Monday of September.

In Town Council, account of O. Henry Congdon, Surveyor for highway repairs in Road District No. 2, and amounting to \$404.84 is allowed and ordered paid.

Accounts to the amount of \$39.50 for the relief of the poor were allowed and ordered paid.

Claims for damages done in killing hens by dogs were presented by Edward A. Brown for \$34.70, by George E. Ward for \$11.40 and by Robert Patterson for \$5.20. These claims were all allowed and the claimants granted orders on the dog fund.

There was some informal discussion between the members of the council in regard to road making during the coming autumn and it was arranged to look over certain roads before the first of September, decide upon which shall be improved, prepare specifications therefor and attend to the preliminaries necessary before advertising for proposals.

The council adjourned to meet as a board of canvassers on Tuesday, September 8 at two p. m.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

C. H. Wrightington has rented for Mrs. Frank Harris the lower part of her house, rear 20 Heath court, to G. Sampson.

Sheldon Hazard has sold for Joseph H. Bullock and wife their house and lot on Robinson street to Joseph S. Freeborn. The lot is bounded westerly by land of Kate Hunter Dunn 108.1 feet; northerly by land of A. C. Landers 50 feet; easterly by land of Gordon Oxx 111.4 feet and southerly by Robinson street 50 feet.

C. H. Wrightington has rented for the estate of Frank Morgan the store No. 70 West Broadway to Mr. Jeremiah Coffey.

C. H. Wrightington has rented for Mrs. Frank Harris the upper part of her house in rear of 20 Heath court, to Isaac Galloway.

C. H. Wrightington has rented for the estate of Frank Morgan the store, No. 66 West Broadway, to Maurice S. Horgan, for a term of years.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Mrs. Julia Armstrong her furnished house and grounds, on Hunter avenue near Catherine street to Chaplain Casard, U. S. N.

C. H. Wrightington has rented for Mrs. Mary E. Shanahan the two tenement house with store underneath at No. 6 West Marlborough to Daniel J. Walsh for one year.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Mrs. Isabelle Hubbard Burch, her unfurnished house known as "Fern Cottage" at 295 Broadway with land and out-buildings to Robert J. Carry.

Two Attractive Tours via Royal Blue Line, Leaving Boston Friday, Sept. 11th.

Tour No. 1, lasting for eight days, includes Reading, Pa., Gettysburg, Blue Mountains of Maryland, Washington, D. C., and Philadelphia.

Tour No. 2, lasting twelve days, covers all of the above with additional trip to Old Point Comfort, daylight ride up the historical James River, and visit to Richmond, Va. Cost of Tour No. 1, \$32.00; Tour No. 2, \$52.00, covering every expense from Boston.

These trips appeal to all members of the Grand Army and those interested in the history of the Civil War.

For details and illustrated itinerary apply to Jos. P. Taggart, N. E. P. A., Royal Blue Line, No. 350 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

THE SKY PILOT

By RALPH CONNOR

Author of
"The Man From Gungahy,"
"Gungahy School Days" and "Black Rock"

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CHAPTER I.

THE FOOTHILL COUNTRY.

BYOND the great prairies and in the shadow of the Rockies lie the foothills. For 900 miles the prairies spread themselves out in vast level reaches, and then begin to climb over softly rounded mounds that ever grow higher and sharper till, here and there, they break into jagged points and at last rest upon the great bases of the mighty mountains. These rounded hills that join the prairies to the mountains form the foothill country. They extend for about a hundred miles only, but no other hundred miles of the great west are so full of interest and romance. The natural features of the country combine the beauties of prairie and of mountain scenery. There are valleys so wide that the farther side melts into the horizon, and uplands so vast as to suggest the unbroken prairie. Nearer the mountains the valleys dip deep and ever deeper till they narrow into canyons through which mountain torrents pour their blue gray waters from glaciers that lie glistening between the white peaks far away.

Here are the great ranges on which feed herds of cattle and horses. Here are the homes of the ranchmen, in whose wild, free, lonely existence there mingles much of the tragedy and comedy, the humor and pathos, that go to make up the romance of life. Among them are to be found the most enterprising, the most daring, of the peoples of the old lands. The Indian, the outcast, the disappointed—these too have found their way to the ranches among the foothills. A country it is whose sunlit hills and shaded valleys reflect themselves in the lives of its people, for nowhere are the contrasts of light and shade more vividly seen than in the homes of the ranchmen of the Alberta.

The experiences of my life have confirmed in me the orthodox conviction that Providence sends his rain upon the evil as upon the good; else I should never have set my eyes upon the foothill country, nor touched its fascinating life, nor come to know and love the most striking man of all that group of striking men of the foothill country—the dear old Pilot, as we came to call him long afterward. My first year in college closed in gloom. My guardian was in despair. From this distance of years I pity him. Then I considered him unnecessarily concerned about me—"a fussy old hen," as one of the boys suggested. The invitation from Jack Dale, a distant cousin, to spend a summer with him on his ranch in south Alberta came in the nick of time. I was wild to go. My guardian hesitated long, but no other solution of the problem of my disposal offering, he finally agreed that I could not well get into more trouble by going than by staying. Hence it was that, in the early summer of one of the eighties, I found myself attached to a Hudson Bay company freight train, making my way from a little railway town in Montana toward the Canadian boundary.

Our train consisted of six wagons and fourteen yoke of oxen, with three cayuses, in charge of a French half breed and his son, a lad of about sixteen. We made slow enough progress, but every hour of the long day, from the dim gray, misty light of dawn to the soft glow of shadowy evening, was full of new delights to me. On the evening of the third day we reached the line Stopping Place, where Jack Dale met us. I remember well how my heart beat with admiration of the easy grace with which he sailed down upon us in the loose jointed cowboy style, swinging his own bronco and the little cayuse he was leading for me into the circle of the wagons, careless of ropes and freight and other impediments. He flung himself off before his bronco had come to a stop and gave me a grip that made me sure of my welcome. It was years since he had seen a man from home, and the eager joy in his eyes told of long days and nights of lonely yearning for the old days and the old faces.

I came to understand this better after my two years' stay among these hills that have a strange power on some days to awaken in a man longings that make his heart grow sick. When supper was over we gathered about the little fire while Jack and the half breed smoked and talked. I lay on my back looking up at the pale, steady stars in the deep blue of the cloudless sky and listened in fullness of contented delight to the chat between Jack and the driver. Now and then I asked a question, but not too often. It is a listening silence that draws tales from a western man, not rousing questions. This much I had learned already from my three days' travel. So I lay and listened, and the tales of that night are mingled with the warm evening lights and the pale stars and the thoughts of home that Jack's coming seemed to bring.

Next morning before sunup we had broken camp and were ready for our fifty mile ride. There was a slight drizzle of rain and, though rain and shine were alike to him, Jack insisted that I should wear my mackintosh. This garment was quite new and had a loose cape which riveted as I moved toward my cayuse. It was an ugly looking thing, with more white in his eyes than I cared to see. Altogether, I did not draw toward him. Nor did he to me, apparently. For as I took him by the bridle he snorted and shied about with great swiftness and stood facing me with his feet planted firmly in front of him as if prepared to reject overtures of any kind soever. I tried to approach him with soothing words, but he persistently backed away until we stood looking at each other at the utmost distance of his outstretched neck and my outstretched

At this point Jack came to my assistance, got the pony by the other side of the bridle and held him fast till I got into position to mount. Taking a firm grip of the horn of the Mexican middle, I threw my leg over his back. The next instant I was lying over his head. My only emotion was one of surprise, the thing was so unexpected. I had fancied myself a fair rider, having had experience of farmyard colts of diverse kinds, but this was something quite new. The half breed stood looking on, mildly interested; Jack was smiling, but the boy was grinning with delight. "I'll take the little beast," said Jack. But the grinning boy braced me up and I replied as carelessly as my shaking voice would allow:

"Oh, I guess I'll manage him," and once more got into position. But no sooner had I got into the saddle than the pony sprang straight up into the air and it with his back curved into a bow, his four legs gathered together and so absolutely rigid that the shock made my teeth rattle. It was my first experience of "backing." Then the little brute went seriously to work to get rid of the rustling, flapping thing on his back. He would back steadily for some seconds, then, with two or three forward plunges, he would stop as if shot and spring straight into the upper air, lighting with back curved and legs rigid as iron. Then he would walk on his hind legs for a few steps, then throw himself with amazing rapidity to one side and again proceed to back with vicious diligence.

"Stick to him!" yelled Jack through shouts of laughter. "You'll make him sick before long!" I remember thinking that unless his insides were somewhat more delicately organized than his external appearance would lead one to suppose the chances were that the little brute would be the last to succumb to sickness. To make matters worse, a wilder jump than ordinary threw my caps up over my head, so that I was in complete darkness. And now he had me at his mercy, and he knew no pity. He kicked and plunged and reared and bucked, now on his front legs, now on his hind legs, often on his knees, while I in darkness could only cling to the horn of the saddle.

At last, in one of the gleams of light that penetrated the folds of my enveloping cape, I found that the horn had slipped to his side, so the next time he came to his knees I threw myself off. I am anxious to make this point clear, for from the expression of triumph on the face of the grinning boy and his encomiums of the pony I gathered that he scored a win for the cayuse. Without pause that little brute continued for some seconds to buck and plunge even after my dismounting as if he were some piece of mechanism that must run down before it could stop.

By this time I was sick enough and badly shaken in my nerve, but the lit-



"Stick to him!" yelled Jack.

tlephant shouts and laughter of the boy and the complacent smiles on the faces of Jack and the half breed stirred my wrath. I tore off the cape and, having got the saddle put right, seized Jack's riding whip, and, disregarding his remonstrances, sprang on my steed once more, and before he could make his mind as to his line of action plied him so vigorously with the rawhide that he set off over the prairie at full gallop and in a few minutes came round to the camp quite subdued, to the boy's great disappointment and to my own great surprise. Jack was highly pleased, and even the stolid face of the half breed showed satisfaction.

"Don't think I put this up on you," Jack said. "It was that cape. He ain't used to such frills. But it was a circus," he added, going off into a fit of laughter, "worth \$5 any day."

"You bet!" said the half breed. "Dat's make pretty beeg fun, eh?"

It seemed to me that it depended somewhat upon the point of view, but I merely agreed with him, only too glad to be so well out of the light. All day we followed the trail that wound along the shoulders of the round topped hills or down their long slopes into the wide, grassy valleys. Here and there the valleys were cut through by canyons through which ran swift, blue gray rivers, clear and icy cold, while from the hilltops we caught glimpses of little lakes covered with wild fowl that shrieked and squawked and splashed, careless of danger. Now and then we saw what made a black spot against the green of the prairie, and Jack told me it was a rancher's shack. How remote from the great world, and how lonely it seemed—this little black shack among these multitudinous hills!

I shall never forget the summer evening when Jack and I rode into Swan Creek. I say into, but the village was almost entirely one of imagination, in that it consisted of the Stopping Place, a long log building, a store and a half high, with stables behind, and the store in which the post office was kept and over which the owner dwelt. But the situation was one of great beauty. On one side the prairie rambled down from the hills and then stretched away in lawny levels into the misty purple at the horizon; on the other it clambered over the round, sunny tops to the dim blue of the mountains beyond. In this world, where it is impossible

to reach absolute truths, we are forced to hold things relatively, and in contrast with the long, lonely miles of our ride during the day these two houses, with their outbuildings, seemed a center of life. Some horses were tied to the rail that ran along in front of the Stopping Place.

"Hello!" said Jack. "I guess the Noble Seven are in town."

"And who are they?" I asked.

"Oh," he replied, with a shrug, "they are the elite of Swan Creek, and, by Jove," he added, "this must be a per- mit night."

"What does that mean?" I asked, as we rode up toward the hill.

"Well," said Jack in a low tone, for some men were standing about the door, "you see, this is a prohibition country, but when one of the boys feels as if he were going to have a spell of sickness he gets a permit to bring in a few gallons for medicinal purposes, and, of course, the other boys being similarly exposed, he invites them to assist him in taking preventive measures, and," added Jack, with a solemn wink, "it is remarkable, in a healthy country like this, how many epidemics come near catching us."

And with this mysterious explanation we joined the mysterious Company of the Noble Seven.

CHAPTER II.

THE COMPANY OF THE NOBLE SEVEN.

AS we were dismounting the cries, "Hello, Jack!" "How do, Dale?" "Hello, old Snake!" in the heartiest of tones made me see that my cough was a favorite with the men grouped about the door. Jack simply nodded in return, and then presented me in due form. "My tenderfoot cousin from the office," he said, with a flourish. I was surprised at the grace of the bows made me by these roughly dressed, wild looking fellows. I might have been in a London drawing room. I was put at my ease at once by the kindness of their greeting, for, upon Jack's introduction, I was admitted at once into their circle, which to a tenderfoot was usually closed.

What a hairy looking lot they were! Brown, spurs, shiny and hard as nails, they appeared like soldiers back from a hard campaign. They moved and spoke with an easy, careless air of almost lazy indifference, but their eyes had a trick of looking straight at you, cool and fearless, and you felt they were fit and ready.

That night I was initiated into the Company of the Noble Seven—but of the ceremony I regret to say I retain but an indistinct memory; for they drank as they rode, hard and long, and it was only Jack's care that got me safely home that night.

The Company of the Noble Seven was the dominant social force in the Swan Creek country. Indeed, it was the only social force Swan Creek knew. Originally consisting of seven young fellows of the best blood of Britain, banded together for purposes of mutual improvement and social enjoyment, it had changed its character during the years, but not its name. First, its membership was extended to include "approved colonials," such as Jack Dale and "others of kindred spirit," under which head, I suppose, the two cowboys from the Ashley ranch, Bill Kendall and Bronco Bill—no one knew and no one asked his other name—were admitted. Then its purposes gradually limited themselves to those of a social nature, chiefly in the line of poker playing and whisky drinking. Well born and delicately bred in that atmosphere of culture mingled with a sturdy common sense and a certain high chivalry which surrounds the stately homes of Britain, these young lads, freed from the restraints of custom and surrounding, soon shed all that was superficial in their make up and stood forth in the naked simplicity of their native manhood. The west discovered and revealed the man in them, sometimes to their honor, often to their shame.

The chief of the Company was the Hon. Fred Ashley of the Ashley ranch, some time of Ashley Court, England—a big good natured man with a magnificent physique, a good income from home and a beautiful wife, the Lady Charlotte, daughter of a noble English family. At the Ashley ranch the traditions of Ashley Court were preserved as far as possible. The Hon. Fred appeared at the wolf hunts in riding breeches and top boots, with hunting crop and English saddle, while in all the appointments of the house the customs of the English home were observed. It was characteristic, however, of western life that his two cowboys, Bill Kendall and Bronco Bill, felt themselves quite his social equals, though in the presence of his beautiful, stately wife they confessed that they "rather weakened." Ashley was a thoroughly



The Duke, still smiling, caught the descending jet.

good fellow, well up to his work as a cattle man and too much of a gentleman to feel, much less assert, any superiority of station. He had the largest ranch in the country and was one of the few men making money.

Ashley's chief friend, or at least most frequent companion, was a man whom they called the Duke. No one knew his name, but every one said he was "the son of a lord," and certainly from

the almost anything that was high enough in rank. He drew "a real- tance," but as that was paid through Ashley no one knew whence it came nor how much it was. He was a perfect picture of a man, and in all western virtues was easily first. He could rope a steer, bunch cattle, play poker or drink whiskey to the admiration of his friends and the confusion of his foes, of whom he had a few, while as to "bronco busting," the virtue par excellence of western cattle men, even Bronco Bill was heard to acknowledge that he wasn't in it with the Duke, for it was his opinion that he could ride anything that had legs in under it, even if it was a blanketed colt. And this, coming from one who made a profession of "bronco busting," was unquestionably high praise.

The Duke lived alone, except when he deigned to pay a visit to some lonely rancher who, for the marvelous charm of his talk, was delighted to have him as guest, even at the expense of the loss of a few games of poker. He made a friend of no one, though some men could tell of times when he stood between them and their last dollar, exacting only the promise that no mention should be made of his deed. He had an easy, lazy manner and a slow, cynical smile that rarely left his face, and the only sign of deepening passion in him was a little broadening of his smile. Old Latour, who kept the Stopping Place, told me how once the Duke had broken into a gentle laugh.

A French half breed freighter on his way north had entered into a game of poker with the Duke, with the result that his six months' pay stood in a little heap at his enemy's left hand. The enraged freighter accused his smiling opponent of being a cheat, and was proceeding to demolish him with one mighty blow. But the Duke, still smiling and without moving from his chair, caught the descending fist, slowly crushed the fingers open and steadily drew the Frenchman to his knees, gripping him so exactly in the meantime that he was forced to cry aloud in agony for mercy. Then it was that the Duke broke into a light laugh and, touching the kneeling Frenchman on his cheek with his finger tips, said:

"Look here, my man, you shouldn't play the game till you know how to do it and with whom you play." Then, handing him back the money he added: "I want money, but not yours." Then, as he sat looking at the unfortunate wretch dividing his attention between his money and his bleeding fingers, he once more broke into a gentle laugh that was not good to hear.

The Duke was by all odds the most striking figure in the Company of the Noble Seven, and his word went further than that of any other. His shadow was Bruce, an Edinburgh university man, metaphysical, argumentative, persistent, devoted to the Duke. Indeed, his chief ambition was to attain to the Duke's high and lordly manner, but, inasmuch as he was rather squat in figure and had an open, good natured face and a Scotch voice of the hard and rasping kind, his attempts at imitation were not conspicuously successful. Every mail that reached Swan Creek brought him a letter from home. At first, after I had got to know him, he would give me a row and then a letter to read, but as the tone became more and more anxious he ceased to let me read them, and I was glad enough of this. How he could read those letters and go the face of the Noble Seven I could not see. Poor Bruce! He had good impulses, a generous heart, but the permit nights and the bunts and the wild excesses of the Company were more than he could stand.

Then there were the two Bill brothers, the younger, Bertie, a fair haired, bright faced youngster, none too able to look after himself, but much inclined to follies of all degrees and sorts. But he was warm hearted and devoted to his big brother, Humphrey, called Hump, who had taken to ranching mainly with the idea of looking after his younger brother. And no easy matter that was, for every one liked the lad and in consequence helped him down.

In addition to these there were two others of the original seven, but by force of circumstances they were prevented from any more than a nominal connection with the Company. Blake, a typical wild Irishman, had joined the police at the Fort, and Gifford had got married and, as Bill said, "was roped tighter 'n a steer."

The Noble Company, with the cowboys that helped on the range and two or three farmers that lived near the Fort, composed the settlers of the Swan Creek country—a strange medley of people of all ranks and nations. But while among them there were the evil hearted and evil living, still for the Noble Company I will say that never have I fallen in with men braver, truer or of warmer heart. Vices they had, all too apparent and deadly, but they were due rather to the circumstances of their lives than to the native tendencies of their hearts. Throughout that summer and the winter following I lived among them, camping on the range with them and sleeping in their shacks, bunching cattle in summer and hunting wolves in winter, nor did I, for I was no wiser than they, refuse my part on permit nights. But through all not a man of them ever failed to be true to his standard of honor in the duties of comradeship and brotherhood.

CHAPTER III.

THE COMING OF THE PILOT.

HE was the first missionary ever seen in the country, and it was the Old Timer who named him. The Old Timer's advent to the foothill country was pre- historic, and his influence was in consequence immense. No one ventured to disagree with him, for to disagree with the Old Timer was to write yourself down a tenderfoot, which no one, of course, cared to do. It was a misfortune which only time could repair to be a newcomer, and it was every newcomer's aim to assume with all possible speed the style and customs of the aristocratic old timers and to forget as soon as possible the date of his own arrival. So it was as the Sky Pilot—famously the Pilot—that

the missionary went for many a day in the Swan Creek country.

I had become schoolmaster of Swan Creek, for in the spring a kind Providence sent in the Muirs and the Brewmans with households of children, to the ranchers' disgust, for they foresaw plowed fields and barred wire fences cramping their unlimited nookie. A school became necessary. A little log building was erected, and I was appointed schoolmaster. It was as schoolmaster that I first came to touch the Pilot, for the letter which the Hudson Bay freighters brought me early one summer evening bore the inscription:

THE SCHOOLMASTER,

Public School,
Swan Creek,
Alberta.

There was altogether a fine air about the letter. The writing was in fine, small hand, the tone was fine, and there was something fine in the signature—"Arthur Wellington Moore." He was glad to know that there was a school and a teacher in Swan Creek, for a school meant children, in whom his soul delighted, and in the teacher he would find a friend, and without a friend he could not live. He took me into his confidence, telling me that though he had volunteered for this far away mission field he was not much of a preacher and he was not at all sure that he would succeed. But he meant to try, and he was charmed at the prospect of having one sympathizer at least. Would I be kind enough to put in some conspicuous place the enclosed notice, filling in the blanks as I thought best?

Divine service will be held at Swan Creek in ——— at ——— o'clock.
All are cordially invited.
ARTHUR WELLINGTON MOORE.

On the whole I liked his letter. I liked its modest self depreciation, and I liked its cool assumption of my sympathy and co-operation. But I was perplexed. I remembered that Sunday was the day fixed for the great baseball match, when those from "Home," as they fondly called the land across the sea from which they had come, were to wipe the earth with all comers. Besides, "divine service" was an innovation in Swan Creek, and I felt sure that, like all innovations that suggested the approach of the east, it would be by no means welcome.

However, immediately under the notice of the "Grand baseball match for the palm biter," a week from Sunday, at 2:30; Home versus the World," I placed on the door of the Stopping Place the announcement:

Divine service will be held at Swan Creek, in the Stopping Place Parlor, a week from Sunday, immediately upon the conclusion of the baseball match.
ARTHUR WELLINGTON MOORE.

There was a strange incongruity in the two, and an unconscious challenge as well.

All next day, which was Saturday, and, indeed, during the following week, I stood guard over my notice, enjoying the excitement it produced and the comments it called forth. It was the advance wave of the great ocean of civilization which many of them had been glad to leave behind—some could have wished forever.

To Robert Muir, one of the farmers newly arrived, the notice was a harbinger of good. It stood for progress, markets and a higher price for land, albeit he wondered "how he was to be kept up." But his hard wrought, quick spoken, little wife at his elbow "hooted" his scruples and, thinking of her growing lads, welcomed with un- mixed satisfaction the coming of "the missionary." Her satisfaction was shared by all the mothers and most of the fathers in the settlement, but by the others, and especially by that rollicking, rolstering crew, the Company of the Noble Seven, the missionary's coming was viewed with varying degrees of animosity. It meant a limitation of freedom in their wildly reckless living. The permit nights would now, to say the least, be subject to criticism; the Sunday wolf bunts and horse races, with their attendant delights, would now be pursued under the eye of the church, and this would not add to the enjoyment of them. One great charm of the country, which Bruce, himself the son of an Edinburgh minister and now secretary of the Noble Seven, described as "letting a fellow do as he blanked pleased," would be gone. None resented more bitterly than he the missionary's intrusion, which he declared to be an attempt "to reimpose upon their freedom the trammels of an antiquated and bigoted conventionality." But the rest of the Company, while not taking so decided a stand, were agreed that the establishment of a church institution was an objectionable and impudent as well as unnecessary proceeding.

Of course Bill Kendall and his friend Bronco Bill had no opinion one way or the other. The church could hardly affect them even remotely. A dozen years' stay in Montana had proved with sufficient clearness to them that a church was a luxury of civilization the west might well do without.

Outside the Company of the Noble Seven there was only one whose opinion had value in Swan Creek, and that was the Old Timer. The Company had sought to bring him in by making him an honorary member, but he refused to be drawn from his home far up among the hills, where he lived with his little girl Gwen and her old half breed nurse, Ponka. The approach of the church he seemed to resent as a personal injury. It represented to him that civilization from which he had fled fifteen years ago with his wife and baby girl, and when five years later, he laid his wife in the lonely grave that could be seen on the shaded knoll just fronting his cabin door the last link to his past was broken. From all that suggested the great world beyond the run of the prairie he shrank as one shrinks from a sudden touch upon an old wound.

"I guess I'll have to move back," he said to me one day.

"Why?" I said in surprise, thinking of his exalted range, which was ample

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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THE CUP IS SAFE

In Opinion of Witnesses of First International Race

CONTEST IS DECLARED OFF

But Heliance Finally Showed Her Heels to Challenger in Weather Anticipated to Be Best Suited to Mug-Hunter—Mile Astern at the Finish

New York, Aug. 21.—One of the biggest crowds of sightseers and yachtsmen that ever sailed down Sandy Hook to witness an attempt of a foreign mug-hunter to wrest from America the yachting supremacy of the world returned to New York last night disappointed because the sea had refused a field of combat to the racers, but, nevertheless, jubilant in the conviction that Sir Thomas Lipton's latest challenger, like the two Shamrocks which had preceded her, was doomed to return to England empty handed.

Of course, the race yesterday will be not absolutely conclusive owing to the light and shifting character of the sea, but in a 15-mile heat to windward, a portion of which was sailed in a driving rain, Heliance showed her heels to Shamrock III in commanding style and in weather conditions which were supposed to be to the particular liking of the challenger. Lipton's latest creation has been heralded as a veritable wizard in light breezes in windward work, especially with a jumpy sea on, while the bigger and more powerful defender, Heliance, in her trials had showed best reaching and running in a whole sail wind.

Yet, with a breeze varying from 1 to 12 knots and against a long ground swell, the defender outfooted and out-pointed her. The Shamrock did not turn the other mark and there is therefore no way of knowing absolutely how badly she was beaten, but it was estimated that she was more than a mile astern, or about 16 minutes in the existing strength of the wind when Heliance rounded. As a result of the trial the experts believe, blow high or low, that Heliance will win this, the 13th series for the America's cup.

The day was a miserable one for those who went down to the ocean race course. A mist lay over the city and bay in the morning, and when the starting line was reached black, threatening clouds were gathering over the Jersey highlands. The breeze was not over six knots and the murky waves spilled no white froth from their crests.

The course was set 15 miles southwest, straight down the Jersey coast and return. At the very start Captain Barr, the Yankee skipper, who has twice piloted out defenders to victory, cleverly out-generated Captain Wringe, the boasted best English captain afloat, sending Reliance over the line 33 seconds behind the challenger, but in the windward berth. In the first 20 minutes of sailing, the defender showed her windward qualities, drawing up on even terms with the challenger, besides being about 200 yards to windward.

Then the storm broke, blotting out the racers and making the excursion fleet look like a line of phantom ships. For 30 minutes the rain came down in torrents, drenching the thousands of people on the steamers who were unable to find shelter in the crowded cabins. While the storm lasted, the wind increased to 12 knots and those aboard the press boats, who caught occasional glimpses of the yachts as they smashed into the seas, saw that Reliance, with great geyers gushing from her bow, was footing faster and pointing higher, heeling less to the puffs than her more tender adversary. When the storm had passed the excursionists came out on deck to find the defender firmly established on the weather bow of Shamrock III. She was never afterward headed.

During the last two hours of the race, when the wind had backed around to the west and was blowing straight off the land about four miles an hour, Reliance steadily increased her lead, rounding the turn to the stenorian chorus of the excursion fleet a mile ahead of Shamrock. Heading back for home close hauled, she had just reached Shamrock, still outward bound, when the race was officially declared off.

The work of the patrol fleet was perfect. Moving at right angles, line ahead and line abreast, the revenue cutters kept the yachts in the hollow of a moving angle as free from interference as if they had been sailing in mid-ocean.

Under the rules the first race, 15 miles to leeward or windward and return, is now postponed until Saturday.

Lipton Not Disappointed

Sandy Hook, Aug. 21.—Sir Thomas Lipton was the first of the owners to return to the hook, coming back on the Erin with his guests. He said: "I am not in the least disappointed with my boat or its efforts. The wind was so variable neither boat had a good chance and particularly mine, with the smaller sail area. Wait till we get a good breeze."

The two singlestickers did not arrive at the hook until after 6 o'clock. The captains of both boats refused to talk for publication and all Mr. Lipton would say was, "We are perfectly satisfied. We always have been."

Middleboro Flooded

Middleboro, Mass., Aug. 21.—A severe rainstorm visited this town, and within about 10 minutes an immense quantity of water filled the streets. The sewers were inadequate to carry off the water and it backed up in the cellars of some of the stores and business blocks, doing considerable damage.

SLOW COMMUNICATION

Delays Information Regarding Columbus's Article Toward Treaty

Washington, Aug. 21.—Minister Beaupre at Bogota has been asked by the state department to send more definite information concerning proceedings about the Isthmian canal treaty, but there is no way of telling how long the message will be delayed owing to the interrupted telegraphic communication between Beaufort and Bogota. The fact that two messages of the same date reached the department within an interval of four days between them shows how irregular this mode of communication has become. The trouble seems to be with the land lines and it is understood that heavy tropical growth has interfered with the wires.

The only dispatch received yesterday from Minister Beaupre was dated the 12th, and was very indefinite, although it conveys the impression that further efforts are being made to secure favorable action upon the treaty.

The Costa Rica minister called upon Acting Secretary Adee yesterday but it was stated that his visit was one of courtesy and had no reference to the Isthmian canal.

Negroes Again Honor Washington

Nashville, Aug. 20.—Some 1500 negroes, representing almost every section of the country, assembled here for the opening of the fourth annual convention of the National Negro Business league. The league put itself on record in reference to the recent disturbance at a Boston meeting, which was being addressed by Booker T. Washington. The program was suspended, and by a rising vote Washington was re-elected president of the league.

The Jamaican Hurricane

Kingston, Jam., Aug. 18.—A slightly more hopeful feeling now prevails among the planters regarding the disastrous situation brought about by the recent hurricane. The work of clearing the banana plantations is proceeding apace and a great quantity of provisions can be saved. Efforts are being made on all sides to retrieve the disaster, but thousands of the peasantry are still homeless.

No Danger of Friction

London, Aug. 21.—As a result of communications exchanged between Ambassador Choate and the foreign office here it is expected that a treaty will soon be signed referring to arbitration the question of the ownership of the group of islands off the coast of Borneo, claimed by both Great Britain and the United States. There is no danger of friction on the subject of their ownership.

Steel Trust's Acquisition

New York, Aug. 21.—The deal for the purchase of iron lands on the Mesaba range, Minnesota, by the United States Steel Corporation, is verified by local officials of the corporation. In all about 70,000,000 tons of excellent quality ore, much of it high grade bessemer, has been measured up on the land acquired, and it is estimated that an even larger yield will be obtained.

Woman to Go to State Prison

Fitchburg, Mass., Aug. 18.—In the superior criminal court here Mary E. Ambler pleaded guilty to the charge of murder in the second degree and she will be sentenced to state prison for life, her plea being accepted by the government. She was indicted on the charge of murder of her infant child at Rutland the latter part of January. It was alleged she abandoned her infant to freeze.

New Sculling Champion

Worcester, Mass., Aug. 17.—Frank B. Greer of the East Boston Athletic Association Boat club wrestled the championship sculls from C. S. Titus of the Atlanta Boat club on Lake Quinsigamond so decisively that what had been anticipated as the most interesting feature of the annual regatta of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen proved almost a farce.

Day State Gas Property at Auction

Wilmington, Del., Aug. 21.—George W. Pepper, receiver of the Day State Gas company, has sold the local property of that company, pursuant to an order of the United States court. The property was purchased by President Dolson of the Wilmington Gas and Electric company for \$25,000. The terms of the sale were cash.

College Men For the Army

Washington, Aug. 21.—Secretary Root has issued an order directing that the highest honor men from the six leading colleges, where army officers are detailed as military instructors, shall be eligible to appointment as second lieutenants in the army.

Sallybury at Death's Door

London, Aug. 21.—Lord Sallybury's condition is critical and there is little hope of his recovery. The end may be expected at any moment. Early last evening it was thought that he had already breathed his last, but he made a surprising rally.

Admiral Barker Will Investigate

Washington, Aug. 20.—Acting Secretary Darling has advised Rear Admiral Barker that he has full authority to investigate the recent accident to the Massachusetts. It is expected that Admiral Barker will order a court of inquiry shortly.

Men Wanted For Navy

Washington, Aug. 20.—To expedite the work of recruiting, the navy department will authorize the pasting of aquiline posters in various parts of the country and advertising extensively in the newspapers.

Collision of Electrics

Marlboro, Mass., Aug. 20.—A head-on collision occurred on the Framingham, Southboro and Marlboro street railway about two miles from this city. Motorman Hamilton had a leg broken and was injured about the head and face. None of the passengers was injured, although considerably shaken.

WILLING TO YIELD

Turkey Wants Russians to Depart From Her Waters

GREECE ENTERS COMPLAINT

Says Her Subjects in Macedonia Suffer More From Excesses Than Bulgarians or Turks—Skirmishing Appears to Be Vigorously Proceeding

Constantinople, Aug. 21.—Tewfik Pasha, the Turkish foreign minister, visited the Russian ambassador, notified him that the Turkish government accepted all the Russian demands, and begged that the Russian squadron be withdrawn from Turkish waters. The news of the impending arrival of the Russian squadron is spreading, notwithstanding the continued suppression of all telegrams and announcements on the subject. The general opinion of the Europeans here is that the time has arrived for a vigorous intervention and the abandonment of all semi-measures, which are regarded as the cause of the present rising.

According to the Turkish official reports, the strongest positions of the insurgents are at Krushevo, Merihoro and Florina. Contrary to previous reports, it is now stated officially that Krushevo is still occupied by the insurgents.

The headquarters of the revolutionists are in the Peristeri mountains, in the vicinity of Monastir. Women and children are not molested by the insurgents, who have destroyed only fortified dwellings occupied by rich Turks. It is not denied that they kill all Bulgarians and Greeks found acting as Turkish spies, but the strictest orders have been issued not to interfere with women or children.

Greece Makes Serious Complaint

Athens, Aug. 21.—Premier Ralli has communicated to the representatives of the powers the gist of the reports made by Greek consuls in Macedonia in which it is stated that the Greek church schools and 322 houses belonging to Greeks at Ketcheri have been blown up by dynamite and burned and that a number of Greek subjects have been killed. M. Ralli appeals to the powers to terminate the excesses in Macedonia from which, he says, the Greeks are greater sufferers than the Bulgarians and Turks.

Progress of the Revolution

Salonica, Aug. 21.—Although a week ago the Macedonian revolutionary committee notified the foreign consuls at Monastir that they were no longer able to prevent reprisals in vengeance for the Turkish atrocities, Boris Sarafoff, the Bulgarian leader, has now addressed a circular to the Turkish notables on behalf of the committee announcing that the insurgents will not attack the peaceful Turkish population except in self-defense.

Fugitive families from Krushevo, who have arrived at Monastir, give terrible details of the situation which prevailed in the town of Krushevo after its capture by the Turks. The latter, they say, acted like fiends, running from house to house and street to street, slaughtering everybody they met. The town is now a heap of ruins.

A dispatch from Burgas to the Autonomoye says the town of Vasiliko, thirty miles south of Burgas, and the villages of Urunkoi and Poturnakovo are in flames, and the sound of cannon can plainly be heard from the Bulgarian frontier.

Skirmishing is reported to be proceeding at Vodena and Ostroro. Small bands are operating in the Dofran district. A large band has crossed the frontier and is advancing on Drama, the commandant of which town has urgently requested reinforcements.

It is reported that the government has authorized the formation of a corps of Christian Albanian volunteers. Servian bands are said to be forming with a view to operations in Old Servia. Turkish families are leaving the Servian towns of Nish and Vranja and a number have arrived at Salonica.

Petition For Higher Wages

Worcester, Mass., Aug. 18.—The conductors and motormen of the Boston and Worcester street railway have petitioned the road for a uniform rate of \$2.50 for all regular men, an eight-hour day, the eight hours to be completed within a period of 10 hours, and \$1.50 a day for spare men on waiting time.

Paced a Mile in 1:59

New York, Aug. 20.—The world's pacing record was broken by Dan Patch at Brighton Beach, making the mile in 1:59. The quarter was made in 28.14, the half in 53.34 and the three-quarters in 1:29.14. Star Point held the record, which was 1:59.14.

Contracted Glanders From Horse

Providence, Aug. 19.—In an effort to save the life of a horse which was afflicted with glanders, James A. Mills contracted the disease and died at his home at Silver Hook as a result. The germs entered the man's eyes while he was attending the horse.

Republicans Favored Democrat

Pawluet, R. I., Aug. 20.—After one of the bitterest political campaigns in the history of this city, Bernard Keenan, a Democrat, was elected by the Republican council as a member of the board of license commissioners for a term of five years.

Incident Against Trolley Crew

Fitchburg, Mass., Aug. 20.—Leon B. Downs and Daniel F. Daly, motorman and conductor on the Boston and Worcester trolley car that was the cause of the fatal accident in Shrewsbury July 25, were indicted by the grand jury here on the charge of manslaughter in causing the death of Miss Frances Greer. Over 50 people were injured in the same accident.

ON MAYFLOWER

President Reviews Fighting Ships of Our Navy

A DISTINGUISHED COMPANY

Enjoy Chief Executive's Hospitality and Witness Beautiful Sight in Long Island Sound—Accident to Torpedo Boat Destroyer

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 18.—President Roosevelt has enjoyed a unique distinction, and, at the same time, conferred a distinction unique upon the American navy. For the first time in the history of the country the president reviewed and inspected, in time of peace, a great fleet of United States warships.

The ceremony was a magnificent and impressive naval spectacle. It was unmarred by the slightest mishap until just at its conclusion, when the torpedo boat destroyer Barry rammed the destroyer Decatur, fortunately doing little damage. The incident, however, was exciting. It occurred just at the moment when the president was receiving congratulations upon the success of the maneuvers.

The review occurred on Long Island sound, 2 1/2 miles off the entrance to Oyster Bay. President Roosevelt, in company with Secretary of the Navy Moody, Admiral Dewey, Rear Admiral Taylor, Rear Admiral Rodgers, Captain Brownson, General Chaffee and General Barry, stood on the bridge of the Mayflower as she steamed slowly down one column of the warships and up the other. The two columns extended 2500 yards. As the Mayflower passed each ship in the two columns the yards and masts of each were manned by jackies in white duck, the marines were paraded and presented arms, the president's salute of 21 guns was fired, the buglers sounded a flourish, the drummers gave four ruffles, the band played "Hail Columbia" and the entire crew stood at salute. As the Mayflower swept past each ship the crew of the saluting vessel gave the president three cheers as the commander-in-chief of the army and navy of the United States.

At the conclusion of the review President Roosevelt received on board the Mayflower Rear Admirals Barker, Sands, Coghlan and Wigs. He also received the captains and commanding officers of the 22 vessels in the fleet. He received also the naval attaches to the legations of four of the great powers.

Among the other guests of the president on board the Mayflower were Assistant Secretary of War Sanger, Sir Thomas Lipton, C. O. Iselin and other prominent yachtsmen. President Roosevelt entertained his guests and all the commanding officers of the fleet at luncheon on board the Mayflower.

At the conclusion of the luncheon the officers returned to their ships. At 12.29 the president left the Mayflower in a barge for the flagship Kearsarge to return the call of Rear Admiral Barker. The Mayflower fired a president's salute as the barge cleared the ship. As the president went aboard the Kearsarge his flag was broken out at the main peak and every one of the twelve saluting ships in the fleet fired a president's salute. After chatting with Admiral Barker and casually inspecting the Kearsarge, the president, before visiting the other flagships, to return the calls of the rear admirals, made a short address to the enlisted men and officers of the ship.

As the president and his party arrived and as they departed in turn from each of the four flagships, the Kearsarge, Olympia, Yankee and Texas, every one of the saluting ships in the fleet fired a salute of 21 guns. During the entire ceremonies of the day 2601 shots were fired, all from six pounders.

Upon the return of the president to the Mayflower the vessel got under way and steamed eastward for several miles, coming to anchor then in order that the fleet might pass in review. The vessels of the fleet weighed anchor and in single column, headed by the Kearsarge, steamed slowly past the Mayflower. The yards and masts of every vessel were manned, the marines were paraded, and the bands played "Hail Columbia." President Roosevelt with his distinguished guests reviewed the fleet from the Mayflower's bridge. All were afforded an admirable opportunity to view the ships.

President Roosevelt and all of his guests were enthusiastic over the appearance and action of the fleet. The president remarked that the maneuvers of the day proved the efficiency of the fleet, which he regarded as higher than it ever had been in the history of the country.

Carpenters Lose Their Strike

Waltham, Mass., Aug. 18.—The strike of the carpenters of this district, which began May 1, has been called off. The trouble included the workmen of Waltham, Mattapan, Newton, Weston and Needham. The men struck because a demand for an increase from \$2.60 to \$3 a day was refused. The master builders made no concessions.

Run-Crazed Man's Death

Springfield, Mass., Aug. 17.—While crazed with drink Michael McElligott shot at his wife, missing her, wounded his 4-month-old child which the woman was holding in her arms. As the bullet did not strike any vital organs there is a possibility that it may recover. McElligott was arrested.

T. R. H. H. H. H. H.

Springfield, Mass., Aug. 21.—In an effort to have the demand of the striking machinists of the Boston and Albany division of the New York Central railroad brought before the head officials of the company, the executive committee of the Machinists International union has gone to New York for the purpose.

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We have some very nice MAPLE SUGAR in cakes.

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AT HALF PRICE.

Choice Goods

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GREAT CUT IN PRICE OF

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SALE NOW ON

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SCHREIER'S,

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Special Announcement.

We beg to announce that through an arrangement with the wholesale houses, we are in a position to give our customers better value for their money than ever before. Purchasers will do well to call and see our large stock before purchasing anything in the housefurnishing line.

Yours respectfully,

W. C. COZZENS & CO.,
139 Thames Street.

WINDOW SHADES,

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Help Wanted.

WANT A FEW GOOD SALESMEN who call on the cigar trade throughout the New England States to introduce the "TUBES" CIGARETTE (the finest cigarette ever made).
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Has the most up-to-date REPAIRING & RESOLVING SHOP in the city.

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Tickets and Drafts on the Old Country For Sale.

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Chairs Reseated.

JOHN PENGELLAY,

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NOTICE.

I have removed my ROOTS AND HERBS DISPENSARY and residence to 18 Taverhill Street.

LODGE ROOMS

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SOCIETY ROOMS

TO LET IN THE

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HANDSOME LARGE HALL, well furnished for large purposes with either two or three ante-rooms as may be desired.

Enquire at the

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MEDICAL JOURNAL

Desires a Representative in this Locality

Permanent Employment,

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151 E. 72nd St., New York City.

For Rent.

Good rooms in the MERCURY Building, et al

furnished or unfurnished. Possession given on April 1st.

Enquire at the

MERCURY OFFICE.

Pain from indigestion, dyspepsia, and too hearty eating, is relieved at once by taking one of Carter's Little Liver Pills (in the quantity after dinner. Don't forget this.

Life in a Monitor.

Ex-Secretary John D. Long, in one of his articles upon "The New American Navy," now being published in the Outlook, gives the following interesting facts about the voyage of the monitors Monterey and Monadnock from this country to the Philippines, where they arrived just at the close of the war, having made, as Mr. Long says, the most hazardous voyage of that war:

"Thirteen days were occupied by the Monterey in making Honolulu. The Monadnock covered the distance in better time, arriving on July 3, ten days after leaving San Francisco. Both vessels made repairs and received supplies at the Hawaiian capital. On July 1 the Monterey started for Manila, and the Monadnock followed on July 13. The experience of one ship was the experience of both. Partly in tow, partly under their own steam, machinery requiring constant attention, the towing bridle chafing, and repairs necessary, they labored toward Manila.

"The trip through the tropics," Capt. Whiting states in his official report, was very trying on officers and men. The temperature and sea water has been 85 to 87 degrees, the temperature of the air 75 to 85 degrees, and with the engines and boilers in use there was no chance for the heat to radiate. Hence the temperatures in the ship have been very high—the room from 110 degrees to 130 degrees, engine room 118 to 140 degrees, dynamo room 105 to 130 degrees, crew spaces 80 to 90 degrees, lower ward 80 to 100 degrees, cabin stateroom 95 to 99 degrees. Men have been overcome in the coal bunkers, fire room, and overhauling room with heat exhaustion and the health of the ship's company has been affected by living in such high temperatures.

These hardships were common to both vessels, although little notice of them has been taken, and were much more prolonged and therefore more than those on board of ships which had more glory. On the Monterey, and the same must have been substantially true of the Monadnock, the hatches were off only once in 60 days, and on that occasion the deck was so hot that it was necessary to play the hose on it to keep the pitch from boiling out. The monitors ran at times submerged under water.

Couches and Nerves.

Couches have saved more minds and nervous system than all the doctors and medicines put together.

It is the best refuge that the overworked housekeeper has, did she but know it; and the only fault I have to find with women is that, as a rule, they do not use their couches half enough.

When distracted by the infinite cares of the household and worried over this bill and that a woman should have a place where she can throw herself down, undisturbed, at ease, allow her troubles to straighten themselves out of their own accord.

By these means hysteria is avoided, beauty is preserved, and the women's chances for eternal salvation are helped tremendously.—Philadelphia North American.

Infection by Drinking.

One of the new theories of hygiene that doctors are teaching to persons who have children to care is concerned the comparatively unimportant duty of drinking out of a glass in the proper way. The new way of drinking according to the physicians who teach it, avoids any contact of the lips with the rim of the glass says "The Minneapolis Journal." The lips are held so that the rim of the glass touches the outside of the lower lip. By the usual method of drinking the glass is held between the two lips. The new way is urged by doctors as a means of avoiding any possible infection from using a glass that had been previously handled by a sufferer from a contagious disease.

Hats and Hair.

Undoubtedly baldness is on the increase, particularly among young men. The sale of wigs gets larger every year.

One of the leading causes of baldness is the stiff hat. Bowler and silk hats exert a firm pressure around the head, preventing the circulation of the blood. Soft hats would be less hurtful; no hat would be still better. Most of the artificial hair sold in this country comes from the heads of peasant girls of Europe. Hair cutters constantly go about making bargains for this hair. These girls never wear hats.

There are more bold heads in the cities, where still hats are worn, than in the rural districts, where the men wear a looser head covering.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A whale's appetite is phenomenal. His chief diet consists of jellyfish. He has simply to open his mouth and paddle along leisurely in order to take in jellyfish by the wagon load. Such is the method adopted by the whalebone whale. The sperm whale, on the contrary, captures huge squids weighing often several tons. Like his brother, the whalebone whale, he must be constantly on the lookout for food; otherwise he would starve. As many as fourteen seals have been taken from a thirty-foot "killer." Other fishes of enormous appetites are not uncommon. The bluefish, for example, thrives on eardrums and other small fish. Assuming that one bluefish eats ten small fish a day, it has been figured that it requires ten billion sardines to feed the one billion bluefish on our coasts every summer.

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as swollen and bleeding gums, fever, and crying. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as swollen and bleeding gums, fever, and crying. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as swollen and bleeding gums, fever, and crying.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Plitt*

"Some men speak ran off with my umbrella today."
"With your umbrella."
"Well, with the umbrella I've been carrying all week."—Philadelphia Press.

THE JUNGLE MAN

While I was hunting in the province of Bengal with officers belonging to the Seventh native infantry we got word one day that a wild man had been seen in a jungle ten miles away. The man was a native who had served for several years as a soldier, and he had a good military record and was known to be of peaceful disposition. One day while on a scout through the forest with his company he was bitten on the neck by a spider. The wound gave him great pain, and he was sent back to the hospital for treatment. He was under the surgeon's care for ten days and was discharged as cured, but one morning when at drill he suddenly began whooping and shouting and acting in a singular manner. When his comrades attempted to restrain him he became violent, and, casting them off, he bolted across the parade and down the road. He was pursued, but he gained the forest, a mile away, ahead of all, and was successful in hiding himself. A long search had been made for him at the time, but without avail.

We at once moved across the country and located in a village, and next morning a dozen natives were sent out on a scout. They were back before noon with the news that the wild man had moved his retreat about five miles to the east. He was evidently afraid of us. He had taken refuge in another jungle near another village, and we broke camp and rode down to the place and beat up the thickets for hours.

We caught sight of the man once or twice, but he was a long way off and acted as if he suspected a trap. Next day he was twelve miles away, and in the course of a week he had traveled sixty miles. When he moved we moved after him. We attempted no trick and made no demonstration to alarm or anger him.

Our persistent pursuit had the effect of putting him in a passion, however, for on the sixth day of the chase, as we were en route to a village near which he had gone into hiding, he entered the place shouting in fury and brained five people with his club. He had stripped off most of his clothing and was naked from the waist up. After killing the people he fired several shots and ran away and hid in a ravine.

It was now plainly evident that we must change our tactics. If the man was enraged he might attack us at any moment, and if he did so we should have to fire on him in self defense.

The ravine in which he was hiding was about a mile long, and at the lower end it opened into a path much used by the natives. If the wild man was not hunted out or alarmed he would probably come down the ravine and enter this path.

After looking the ground over it was decided to dig a pitfall and set some traps along the path, and soon after noon a force of natives was set at work. They dug a pit twenty feet long by fourteen deep, and when ready it was covered over the same as if to catch a tiger. A few yards to north and south of the pit we arranged nooses which led over the limbs of trees, and by sundown we felt sure of our man if he came that way. Two soldiers and three natives were hidden near the pit to act as sentinels and give the alarm, and all was quiet in the camp and village at the usual hour.

At 2 o'clock in the morning we were turned out by an alarm from the sentinels, and our whole force at once hastened to the pit. The wild man had come down the ravine and fallen into the pit. Notwithstanding its depth he was out again in a moment, and but for the trap on the north side he should have lost him. He ran into that, was caught by the leg and suspended in the air, and when we arrived he was screaming and shouting and cursing in a way to make one's hair stand up.

He was defenseless, but for a long time no one dared to go near him. He made the most tremendous efforts to escape, and but for our throwing noosed ropes over his head and drawing them tight he would soon have regained his liberty. When we finally had him fast and secure he had fired himself out and was a pliable object to behold. He had been heard to use a few English words, but no one had heard him make sentences before. His speech came back to him as we stood around him, and he used many of the commands given a soldier at drill.

We remained in camp four days after capturing the wild man, hoping to subdue him and make him presentable at headquarters, but he was worse than a wild beast. Not a stitch of clothing could be kept on him, and he had to be bound hand and foot all the time. He preferred raw meat to cooked, and when fed he would growl and roar as if the sight of meat put him in a frenzy.

The surgeon with us could make nothing of his case, and we finally got a cart and started for home to turn the poor fellow over to the proper authorities. On the second day of the journey the cart broke down, and as it did so the wild man burst his bonds and escaped into the jungle. We put in ten days hunting for him, but got no trace and finally abandoned all pursuit.

Six months later he was seen once or twice in the foothills to the north, but no pursuit was organized, and if not head he is today wandering about the forests and jungles like a wild beast. How he could have escaped death is a singular thing, as the country was infested with poisonous serpents and savage beasts, but when he was our captive he had not a scar on his body and was evidently in the best of health.

M. QUAD.

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TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

A BIT OF PANTOMIME.

Max O'Rell's Opinion of Four Peoples Given in Gestures.

"When Max O'Rell came to Montreal some years ago," said a man from that city to a Detroit Journal contributor, "we fixed up a little joke on him. We had noticed how gracefully he could utter a classic criticism with a compliment, a faculty that enabled him to say the sharpest things without offending the people he was criticizing. We were going to put the faculty to a test."

"We had him lunch with us, and there were at the table besides himself an Englishman, a Scotchman, an Irishman and a French Canadian. When we got our guest off his guard we demanded an opinion of the different races we represented. As the opinion had to be given in the presence of all four, the situation for him was a rather delicate one. But it never seemed to trouble him, and he gave his opinion without a moment's hesitation."

"The Scotchman," he said, and he clucked his right hand lightly and pretended to try to force it open with his left. "The Englishman"—and he went through the same performance, opening the hand at the end after an apparent struggle. "The Irishman"—and he held out his hand wide open, with the palm upward. "The Frenchman"—and he made a motion with both hands as if he were emptying them on the table.

"There was not a word of explanation, but we all understood thoroughly and had a hearty laugh. Max O'Rell had maintained his reputation."

A Lincoln Joke.

One of Lincoln's visitors in the early days of his administration says:

"He walked into the corridor with us, and, as he bade us goodbye and thanked us for what he had told him, he again brightened up for a moment and asked him in an abrupt kind of way, laying his hand as he spoke with a queer but not unkind familiarity on his shoulder, 'You haven't such a thing as a postmaster in your pocket, have you?'"

"I stared at him in astonishment and I thought a little in alarm, as if he suspected a sudden attack of insanity. Then Mr. Lincoln went on: 'You see, it seems to be kind of unnatural that you shouldn't have at least a postmaster in your pocket. Everybody I've seen for days past has had foreign ministers and collectors and all kinds, and I thought you couldn't have got in here without having at least a postmaster get into your pocket.'—The True Abraham Lincoln.

Enormous Strength of Mushrooms.

A curious instance of the wonderful force exerted by growing vegetation is related in the Gardeners' Magazine. This force seems all the more remarkable when exerted by light and unsubstantial mushrooms, but does not appear so extraordinary when caused by the expansion of a hard wood tree. Some half hardy annuals were sown in a frame just cleared of a winter crop in the gardens of an English park and the lights closed to hasten germination. Some days afterward signs of cracking were observed in the brickwork, and gradually a block weighing in the aggregate one and one-half hundredweight was pushed out of position. After cutting out several bricks a mass of mushrooms was found 8 pounds 3 ounces in weight growing in the center of the wall. The mycelium had run freely in the mortar and on the inner face of the bricks.

The Frog's Preaching.

Mr. Frog has an enormous mouth for his size, and if we were to put a finger inside it we would find that he has a row of teeth in the upper jaw and that his soft white tongue, unlike our own, is attached in front and is free behind. When he wishes to catch any insect he throws out the free end of the tongue, then draws it in so rapidly that it is difficult to see whether he has been successful or not. As the tongue is coated with a gummy fluid, the insect sticks to it and is carried back into the mouth, which closes upon it like the door of a tomb. Frogs, however, are not limited to one mode of feeding. They often leap open mouthed upon larger prey, which includes besides insects small fish, mice, small ducklings, poliwogs and tiny frogs.—Woman's Home Companion.

Friends.

Put your heart into the search for a friend, freely offer assistance to any of the crowd who needs it, and, sooner or later, you will find a hand outstretched toward yours, and your soul will meet its likeness. Do not imitate those who, shut up in their individuality as in a citadel, indifferent to all passers by, yet send forth on the four winds of heaven the melancholy cry, "There are no friends." They do exist, be sure of it, but only for those who seek, for those deeply interested in the search and for those who do not remain content to spin out the thread of life in a corner like a spider's web, intended to catch happiness.

Modesty of Greatness.

Here the eminent statesman who was dictating the particulars of his early career to the reporter paused for a moment.

"This will be the place, I think," he said, "to insert the statement that I don't like to talk about myself and that I mention these facts with evident reluctance."—Chicago Tribune.

The Best Thing.

"What do you mean by kissing me, Herr Frisch?"
"My aunt told me to. She told me to come and help myself to the best thing I could find in the kitchen."—Ellegende Blatter.

Wherever there is authority there is a natural inclination to disobedience.

He Needed the Money.

Bookkeeper—I would like a little more salary, sir. You see, I'm married now, sir.

Employer—And need the increase for your family?
Bookkeeper—No, sir; for myself. You see, my wife knows just what I'm getting down!

ODDITIES IN PET NAMES.

Cat and Pig Are the Terms Coveted by French Women.

"If a man in this country calls his wife a cat the foundation is laid for a divorce suit," said the man who travels. "But a French woman takes the same word as a term of endearment. It's odd how the choicest phrases in the vocabulary of affection of one people are used for quite an opposite purpose by another nation. One of the most familiar and most coveted phrases of endearment among the French, for instance, is 'my little pig,' and 'my little puppy dog' is also well liked."

"But if the Frenchman were to call Mme. Narcisse 'duck,' as an American husband might lovingly call his better half, she would be very much offended. One of the oddest pet names that I ever heard of was that used by a famous German general, who always called his wife 'my little kernel of coffee.' They were divorced at last, however, and a cynic said that the general's pet name should have been 'my dear little stack of bayonets,' for the lady was said to have had a very sharp tongue. I know a devoted disciple of Walton, who, when writing to his wife while on a fishing expedition, calls her 'my dear little speckled trout.'—New York Press.

Why Razors Get Tired.

"Do you know why we dip a razor in warm water before we begin shaving, and do you know why some ignorant men say a razor is 'tired?'" asked the barber. "Well, this is all due to the fact that a razor is a saw, not a knife, and it works like a saw, not like a knife. Examined under the microscope its edge, that looks so smooth to the naked eye, is seen to have innumerable and fine saw teeth. When these teeth get clogged with dirt all the honing and strapping in the world will do no good—the razor is dull and nothing will sharpen it. Then is the time the ignorant say it is 'tired' and stop using it, but the wise know it is only clogged."

"The wise, though, don't suffer their razors to get clogged. They dip them in warm water before they use them, and thus the teeth are kept clean. It is because a razor is a saw that Luther doesn't soften the beard, as so many people think. It stiffens it, so that it will present a firm and resisting surface to the razor."—Philadelphia Record.

One Oculist's Advice.

"So you have been trying to doctor your own eyes," remarked the oculist as the patient removed the bandage, displaying an aggravated case of conjunctivitis. "In many cases you can cure yourself, but if you don't know what treatments to avoid you are liable to do yourself injury. Old housewife remedies are all right in their place, but I would advise you not to use tea leaves. They often give relief, but they bring on other complications. In fact, the 'tea leaf eye' is well known to the profession. The lid is puffy, flabby and lifeless. If you wish to reduce the inflammation in your eyes use hot water with a cloth. That is enough. Yes; you may add salt if you wish, but it is not necessary in most cases. Salt is merely an antiseptic and has no other virtue for eye lotions."—New York Press.

All Brushed Off.

A lady called at a chemist's shop, then, after examining one or two articles, remembered that she wanted some cosmetic for the toilet and turning to the chemist, asked, "Have you any bloom of youth?"

The merchant, over whose head more than fifty summers had passed, turned to one of his assistants and asked in a business way, "Have I any bloom of youth left?"

The clerk looked up with a quiet smile and answered, "I believe not, sir."—London Globe.

English Indulgence.

An Australian tourist traveling in the west of Ireland asked an old woman how far it was to the nearest town. She sadly looked at him, then sighed and said:

"It was five nice miles two years ago, but some English brute came over with chains and made it seven, and our hearts are broke walking it ever since, bad luck to them!"

And she disappeared into the house, leaving him there.—Illustrated Bits.

The More Difficult Part.

"The actor," said Roscius, "should always forget that he has an audience. He should immerse his soul in his lines, and—"

"That's all very pretty," interrupted Horatio Tiewalker. "It isn't half so much trouble to forget that he has an audience as to forget that he hasn't one."—Judge.

In and Out.

First Officer—Yes, we were marching over a plank bridge when it gave way, and the men fell in.

Second Officer—And what did you do?

First Officer—Oh, I ordered them to fall out.—Illustrated Bits.

Calucky.

"Yes, since Mrs. Gotrox broke a mirror yesterday she is convinced that it is very unlucky."

"How superstitious!"

"Not at all. It was a French plate mirror and cost \$400."—Baltimore News.

What He Preferred.

Magistrate—And I understand that you prefer charges against this man.

Grocer—No, your worship; I prefer cash, and that's what I brought him here for.—London TH-Bits.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

See Simple Signature of *Chas. H. Plitt* NEW YORK.

15 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Plitt*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CERTAIN COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Those persons who do not need iron, but who are troubled with Nervousness and Dyspepsia, will find in Carter's Little Liver Pills a most desirable article. They are mostly used in combination with Carter's Little Liver Pills, and in this way often exert a most magical effect. Take just one pill of each kind immediately after eating and you will be free from Indigestion and Dyspepsia. In vial at 25 cents. Try them.

The streets of Tokio will soon have trolley cars.

If a headache is misery, what are Carter's Little Liver Pills if they will positively cure it? People who have used them speak frankly of their worth. They are small and easy to take.

A man is at his best when he is attending to his own business.—Dallas News.

Pain from indigestion, dyspepsia, and too hearty eating, is relieved at once by taking one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after dinner. Don't forget this.

The price of labor in Alaska is \$1.50 to \$3.00 a day with board.

There is no use article in the line of medicine that gives so large a return for the money as a good porous strengthening plaster, such as Carter's Smart Weal and Belldonnain Plaster.

No man who needs a monument ever sought to have one.—Baththorne.

"What kind of furniture is a weather bureau?" asked the young man with wide eyes.

And the sad-eyed boarder answered, "I should infer that it is a sort of refrigerator."—Washington Star.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 35 cents.

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Stops falling hair. Makes hair grow. Restores color. Cures dandruff.

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If you have any idea of changing your location GO INTO THE NORTHWEST where life is worth living.

It is the coming empire of this country. Climate and elevation are found in great variety, and land will never be as low priced again as it is now. For farming, fruit raising and grazing no portion of our country equals it. Irrigation makes the farmer independent where irrigation is practiced and the finest irrigable parts of our country are in Montana and Washington. The towns and cities are all growing rapidly in the Northwest.

Let me know what you want and we will try to help you. There are all sorts of places and kinds of land in the Northwestern States through which the NORTHERN PACIFIC runs. Don't wait until it is too late to go.

Low Settlers' Rates are in effect during September and October. Write to me where you want to go and I will tell you what it will cost.

CHAS. S. FEE,

Gen'l Pass. Agent, Northern Pacific Ry., ST. PAUL, MINN.

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12-21 (P. N. S. 30-01-001)

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be carefully observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Minked queries are brief and to the point. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. Manuscripts must be given the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in plain, unsealed envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature. Direct all communications to: Mrs. M. T. L. L. L., care Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, AUG. 22, 1903.

QUERIES.

4152. WHITE—Thomas White, born October 31, 1728, died August 25, 1771, married October 24, 1755, Sarah Norton, born April 23, 1738. She is said to have come from South Carolina to Newport, to stay with an aunt, whose name I do not know. Their children were: 1. Elizabeth, born August 18, 1756. 2. John Davis White, born November 5, 1757. 3. Thomas White, born February 4, 1760, died October 27, 1821, married June 20, 1785, Elizabeth Gladding, who died October 31, 1856, aged 92 years, 8 months.

4. Isaac Man White, born April 9, 1762, supposed to have been lost at sea. 5. Sarah White, born Jan. 5, 1764, married Benjamin Bailey, died October 6, 1790. 6. Dorcas White, born Apr. 9, 1766, died June 9, 1798. 7. Dorcas White, born Nov. 24, 1767, married Daniel Whitney. He died Jan. 16, 1800. She died April 1, 1798. He was born 1768. Lost at sea. 8. William Scott White, died in Boston about 1850. Married Susan Cobb.

Would like very much to learn the parentage of above Thomas White. A Thomas White, son of Eleazar and Mary (Dorsett) White, was born in Marshfield in 1728. Could he be the Thomas whose birth is given in the family Bible as 1728. I have not found the marriage record of Thomas, son of Eleazar. Can anyone give it to me?—E. M. T.

4153. ARNOLD—What were the dates of birth, marriage and death of Eleanor Whipple, who married Noah Arnold, of Gloucester, R. I.? Would also like to know the dates of his birth and death.—D. H. R.

4154. SHEFFIELD—Who were the parents of Elizabeth, wife of Benjamin Sheffield, of Jamestown, R. I.? He was born June 19, 1691. When were they married?—S. H.

4155. BRIGGS—Who was Sarah Briggs, born 1720, wife of Edward Padgett, probably of Pennsylvania. When did she die? Would like any information concerning her ancestry.—D. J.

4156. MACOMBER—Who were the ancestors of Elijah Macomber, whose daughter Elizabeth, married Philip Padgett, son of above Edward and Sarah. Elizabeth was born 1756, died 1848.—D. J.

4157. SHERMAN: BRIGGS—Who were the parents of Darin Sherman and Loraine Briggs, married November 24, 1822, in Providence, R. I.?—E. M. T.

4158. GARDINER—James Gardiner, of Newport, R. I., son of Amos, of South Kingstown, R. I., died to his brother Amos of South Kingstown, August 19, 1802. Sarah, wife James, signed the deed in Newport, Sept. 13, 1802. Who was this Sarah? Did they have children? If so, who were they? It is said that James died in 1822. Can anyone give the exact date with authority?—E. M. T.

4159. SARIN—Who were the ancestors of James Sarin and Phebe Hammond, who were married in Providence, R. I., Jan. 27, 1765?—A. M. S.

4160. GRAVES—Who were the parents of Dorothy Graves, of Little Compton, R. I., born 1684, died November 26, 1771. She married William Bailey, of Little Compton, R. I., Jan. 80, 1707.—D. S.

4161. COMSTOCK—Who was the wife of John Comstock, of Providence, R. I., who had a son Samuel, born 1715?—A. C. B.

4162. HOWELL—Can any one give me the ancestry of Aaron Howell, of Morristown, N. J., who married Sarah. I have no dates of birth, marriage and death. Would be glad to have them supplied.—J. B.

4163. TINKHAM—Who was the wife of John Tinkham, of Middleboro, Mass., whose son Abishal, born May 23, 1727, died March 7, 1811, married Hannah Benson, of Caleb.—J. B.

4164. THAYER. KEITH—James Keith, of James, of Mendon, Mass., married 1695, Mary Thayer. Would be glad to learn anything concerning her family, the dates of her birth and death, etc.—T. W.

4165. WILLIAMS—Who can give me the date of death of Sally Williams, daughter of Jeremiah and Abigail, born in Providence, R. I.—J. W.

4166. COOPER—Tase Cooper, born 1668 in England, came to Dorchester June 9, 1684, and to Windsor 1685, died after 1697, probably at Newport or Westerly, R. I. Children:

1. Naomi, born Nov. 18, 1687, at Westerly, Conn., died Nov. 28, 1637. 2. Naomi, born Oct. 19, 1638, at Westerly, died May 5, 1643, at Springfield.

3. Ruth, born Jan. 11, 1640, at Springfield, died at Westerly about 1691; m. Nov. 2, 1655, Robert Burdick, who died 1892. What was his ancestry?

4. Rachel, born March 10, 1642, married Nov. 3, 1658, Andrew Langworthy. 5. Samuel, born March 25, 1644, died young.

6. Bethiah, born Dec. 19, 1645, at Springfield, died at Westerly, April 17, 1707; married Joseph Clarke, Jr. Would like a list of their children.

7. Samuel, born 1649, died Jan. 20, 1679-1, at Newport, R. I. Would like any additional information.—X. Y.

ANSWERS.

3983. HIX—Comfort Hix who married Philip Carey was of Dartmouth. I do not have parentage.—W. M. R.

4131. SPUNK—Miss Kate L. McWilliams, Wooster, Ohio, is quite familiar with the records of the Spunk family and may be able to answer the query.—L. B. P.

4140. MITCHELL—The children of Richard Mitchell of James and Anne, Middletown, R. I., and Joanna Lawton, of John and Sarah, of Portsmouth, R. I., married Nov. 8 (1672), 1776, were: John Folger, b. 3, 14, 1773, m. Anne Gould, of Daniel and Mary, 9, 25, 1790, d. 1, 5, 1831. Isaac, b. 8, 21, 1770. John, b. 1, 15, 1781, m. Catherine Gould, of Daniel and Mary, d. when 72 years old.

Elizabeth, b. 10, 17, 1782, m. Asa Sherman, of Sampson and Ruth, d. 12, 1863. Peter, b. 7, 3, 1781, m. Mary, dau. of Dr. Thistler Wales, 8, 21, 1806. Sarah, b. 5, 10, 1787, d. at age of seventeen.

Joanna, b. 12, 3, 1788, m. David Rodman, of Clark and Abigail. Anna, b. 8, 6, 1791. Richard, b. 2, 20, 1793, m. Lydia Mitchell, of Peleg and Lydia or Love. J. S. R.

Portsmouth.

Funeral services for the late E. Alton Coggeshall, who died very suddenly at his home in this town on Friday morning of last week, were held at his late residence on the East Main road on Sunday afternoon, Rev. E. Sturgis Pearce of St. Paul's Church officiating. The attendance was very large and the floral tributes were very numerous and beautiful. Music was furnished by a special quartet consisting of Rev. E. H. Macy, Mr. John L. Simmons, Mrs. Warren R. Sherman and Mrs. Charles Grinnell. The bearers were Messrs. Robert Patterson, George Calvert, Geo. A. Brown, Lewis R. Manchester, Charles B. Harrington and David S. Carwell. The interment was in the Middletown cemetery.

David Brownell, Jr., a native of this town, died at his home at North Dartmouth, Mass., on Thursday of last week, at his 82d year.

Mrs. David B. Anthony is ill at her home. The electric cars have not been running the past week on scheduled time, owing to the work on the road of repairing the tracks.

The Portsmouth Park owners have put up a large windmill and tank and are laying pipes for a water supply for the cottagers of the park.

Mr. William Sherman and wife, who have been living in Colorado, are visiting relatives in Portsmouth. They will return to Colorado in September. Mr. Sherman is a son of Mr. William M. Sherman of this city.

Mr. Walter H. Tallman is seriously ill with typhoid fever.

The Portsmouth Christian Church held its annual bazaar at Southwick's Grove Wednesday. The bazaar was a decided success and the patronage was large.

Closed cars will be run on the island road hereafter on stormy days by order of the town council.

Jamestown.

Captain Wilton C. Hall is able to be out after his severe illness.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Mary Sherman Clarke, daughter of Mr. Thomas H. Clarke, to Mr. J. E. Hammond.

The Jamestown Golf and Country Club held its second annual fair at the grounds of the club Tuesday afternoon. Booths and tents were erected on the grounds and presented a very attractive sight. There was a large crowd of people present to patronize the various booths and a goodly sum was netted. The Jamestown Brass Band furnished music during the afternoon. A vaudeville performance was held at the Casino in the evening.

Miss Lily Wright, who was injured in a runaway accident at Newport on Monday, is reported to be as comfortable as could be expected. It is hoped that she will be able to be out before many days.

Counsell Yacht Club.

Commodore—John Price Wetherill. Vice Commodore—J. B. Lippincott. Rear Commodore—H. S. Jones. Secretary and Treasurer—Dr. H. J. Rhet. Fleet Surgeon—Dr. D. B. Birney. Harbor Master—George D. Eastis. Steward—Robert Matheson.

Board of Trustees—J. P. Joline, E. Maltencroft, Dr. H. J. Rhet, John Price Wetherill, Frank Rosenkrantz. House Committee—G. D. Eastis, Francis Donahue. Race Committee—Samuel Wetherill, M. Walbridge, W. Kimber.

Jiverton.

There were 16 members at the meeting of the Nonquit grange Wednesday evening. The subject for the evening's discussion, "Is the introduction of machinery beneficial to mankind?" was decided in the affirmative.

Mr. and Mrs. Jenny of New Bedford are visiting Mrs. Abram Cottrell.

About 50 members of the South End Council, Knights of Columbus, and the daughters of Isabella, were entertained Thursday at the Stone Bridge cottage with a clambake and other social festivities.

Mrs. Charles E. Mahern of Williamstown, Conn., is visiting her parents, John T. Cook and wife.

S. S. Getchell and family of Woonsocket, R. I., are at their cottage at Seacomet Point.

W. B. M. Chase has a cottage at Seacomet Point for the season.

Nathaniel B. Church, Jr., is camping out at Hancock, Me.

Mr. Riddell leaves this week on a European trip, and will make his headquarters in Rome.

Miss Daisy Manchester is visiting relatives at Plainville.

A carload of cows was received by Mr. Henry Clay Osborn on Tuesday from New Hampshire.

George R. Lawton and William L. Frost are both candidates for re-election as Senator and Representative this fall. Contractor McCormick has com-

Cold Facts.

A refrigerator is the most important piece of furniture in your house during the summer months. Your appetite, your health, your comfort, all depend on it. Try doing without one a few hot days, if you don't think it soft butter, soft fruit, turned milk and the like don't sound very good to you? Get

THE BEST REFRIGERATOR THAT'S MADE.

Everybody has the best? Just stop up your ears, then go around and study each one carefully. Oh! If you'd do that every household would have one.

The Ranney.

The stock that's used, the way it's put together, its convenience for keeping sweet and clean, its manner of protecting the ice from the heat each day bring about this grand result—will keep a 10-cent piece of ice 90 hours and keep the air in the food chamber so dry that even sulphur matches can find no moisture.

Will any other make do the same? Not much. Family size \$11.50.

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 THAMES STREET. NEWPORT, R. I.

What We Do at the Corner of Spring & Franklin Streets.

1st—Sell and rent property. 2d—Place insurance in first class companies at low rates: Fire, Life, Marine, Accident, Health, Plate Glass, and Casualty. 3d—The Notary Work: Draw Deeds, etc. 4th—Make investments for our clients in any line: Real Estate, Bonds, Stocks, etc.

We should be pleased to have you call upon us.

Wm. E. Brightman,

CORNER SPRING AND FRANKLIN STREETS.

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS.

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A Splendid Coal for Winter Use.

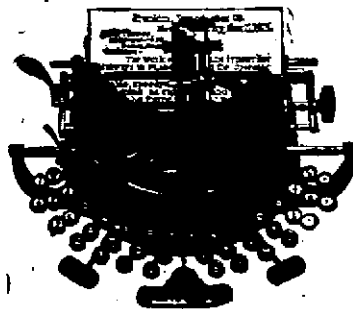
This Pittston Coal is highly recommended by our customers as giving satisfaction everywhere. Try a ton and be convinced.

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Rent applies on purchase. On the Franklin all the writings in plain sight. With writing in sight, mistakes are more easily corrected, there is no lifting of the carriage, and less work all around. Write for our catalogue.

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And take a chance at listening to what the Dividend Endowment Policies of the

Home Life Insurance Co.

WILL DO FOR YOU.

The adaptability to changing circumstances, providing for all financial embarrassments and the minimum cost make this contract policy in insurance. If you are in good health and considering life insurance do not fail to investigate these policies. For full particulars address

J. MURRAY CANN, General Agent,

338-339 Bailegan Building, Providence, R. I.

Reliable man who can produce business wanted for agency, Newport County. 6-20

menced work on the State road. The work of grading the road before putting on the crushed stone is in progress and the crusher has been located near John Hick's residence.

Bids issued by the town council for the construction of one mile of stone road will be awarded Sept. 5.

Remunerative Parishoner—The Rector—H. H. There goes Mrs. Fancian. She is one of my best parishioners. The Bishop—Devoted to church work, I presume?

"Not so much that, but I derive quite a respectable income in fees for marrying her."—Modern Society.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hall of this city are spending a few days in New York.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby give notice that by the will of their father, NOEL COGGESHALL, late of Middletown, R. I., deceased, they are appointed the Executors thereof. That said will has been proved, approved, allowed and passed for record by the Court of Probate of said Middletown; that they have been granted letters testamentary on the estate of said Noel Coggeshall, are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.

JOSEPH B. COGGESHALL, WILLIAM S. COGGESHALL, Executors.

Middletown, R. I., August 22, 1903.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER has been appointed and locally authorized to act as administrator on the estate of JESSE H. TINKHAM, late of Middletown, R. I., deceased, and hereby requests all persons having claims against said estate to present them, and all persons indebted to said estate to make payment to the undersigned.

JOHN H. TINKHAM, Administrator.

ANNUAL CLAM BAKE

MIDDLETOWN M. E. CHURCH,

Southwick's Grove,

Wednesday, Aug. 26,

(If stormy the Bake will take place next day)

Bake Opened at 1 o'clock.

TEA, COFFEE, ICE CREAM, CAKE, etc., for sale on the grounds.

The Ladies' Aid Society will have Fancy

Electric Cars will run within a few minutes

of the Grove. Carriages will meet the

cars at Forest avenue. Cars run every half

hour from foot of Ball street.

DINNER TICKETS, 50 CENTS.

CHILDREN UNDER 12, HALF PRICE.

S-22

Newport Casino.

The National Lawn

Tennis Tournament

WILL COMMENCE

TUESDAY, August 18.

Play will be called each day

at 10.30 A. M.

The principal matches will be played each

day on championship courts, in front of grand

stand. Grand stand season tickets for tennis tour-

nament and horse show are now on sale at

Casting office.

HORSEMEN

Take Notice

To Dr. Mollins' great discovery, a horse remedy that positively and permanently cures apoplexy, ringbone, and puts its shoeless and straited colic or injuries immediately takes away all inflammation, soreness and swelling. After its year-long practice on the above diseases I have discovered this remedy. I will pay fifty dollars for any of the above diseases I cannot cure in five days with this remedy. Price one dollar a bottle sent to any address in United States and Canada. O. L. with full directions for each bottle. I also manufacture a wonderful horse remedy for coughs, price 50 cents. A five minute colic cure, price 50 cents. Have a bottle ready at hand. Orders sent from Thomas H. Higman, head of Massachusetts Social Service Bureau, and hundreds of others who value Mollins' remedies. For free information of Mollins' remedies call or address

DR. MOLLINS,

30 Lynde Street, Melrose, Mass., Office: 236 Washington Street, Boston, Mass. S-22-w

Colt For Sale.

FOURTEEN MONTHS OLD.

Charles F. Chase,

MIDDLETOWN, R. I.

S-22-w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

State Board of Public Roads.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED PROPOSALS for the construction of a section of State highway in the town of New Shoreham, about 2,340 feet in length, will be received by the

STATE BOARD OF PUBLIC ROADS,

at its Office, State House, Providence, R. I.,

until 12 o'clock, on WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1903,

at which time and place they will be publicly

read and made up into blanks to be fur-

nished by the Board.

No bids will be received unless accompanied by a certified check for the sum of \$200, payable to the State of Rhode Island, and the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids, and to give preference to towns or cities in accordance with Sec. 5 of Chap. 182 of the Public Laws.

Plans, specifications and drawings may be examined at the office of the State Board of Public Roads, State House, Providence, R. I., on and after Thursday, August 21, 1903, every week day, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 3 P. M., excepting Saturdays and holidays.

JOHN H. EDWARDS, FREDERICK E. PERKINS, WILLIAM C. PECKHAM, JOHN F. HUGHES, State Board of Public Roads.

S-15-3w

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To FELIX OWENS and MARIA OWENS, husband and wife, and all other persons interested in the following described premises:

YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by Felix Owens and Maria Owens, husband and wife, both of Tiverton, in the County of Newport, R. I., to John W. Earle of Dighton, in the County of Bristol, in the State of Massachusetts, dated February 6th, A. D. 1891, recorded in Tiverton, R. I. Deeds, Book 37, pages 515-519, and for breach of the conditions thereof and to foreclose said Mortgage, will be sold by public auction, on the premises, on

TUESDAY, September 8, 1903,

at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the lot de-

scribed in said Mortgage Deed, bounded

and described as follows:

Said lot is situated in the Town of Tiverton aforesaid, and is thus bounded: Beginning at the southeast corner of the lot to be described, thence running westerly, 113 ft.; thence northerly, 60-52-100 ft.; thence easterly, 111-60-100 ft. to Shove Street; thence southerly, by said Shove Street, 85-57-100 ft. to the point of beginning, containing 21-95-100 square rods of land, more or less. And being lot No. 17, in Section 6, and being land surveyed by Benjamin G. Jordan for the Shove Mills, now on file in the Town Clerk's Office, for said Town of Tiverton, to which plan reference is hereby made for a full description of said premises.

Said premises will be sold subject to all taxes.

Terms at sale. JOHN W. EARLE, S-15-3w Mortgagee.

State of Rhode Island.

STATEMENT

OF UNCLAIMED DEPOSITS in the Savings Bank of Newport, R. I., made to the State Auditor, June 30, 1903, pursuant to the provisions of Chapter 561 of the Public Laws, passed March 29, 1901, entitled "An Act in amendment of Chapter 179 of the General Laws, Of Returns of Banks and Institutions for Savings."

LAST KNOWN RESIDENCE OR P. O. ADDRESS.

NAME. NEWPORT, R. I.

Mary L. Dunn, " "

John Head, " "

Josephine Jackson, " "

David Graham for heirs of " "

John A. Austin, " "

George Weaver, " "

Adeline A. Read, " "

Benjamin Hazard, " "

James Hazard, Jr., " "

John Joseph Sylvia, " "

John Getz, " "

Sarah E. Stoddard, " "

Amelia H. Schmidt, " "

Patrick Buckley, " "

Thomas Devine, " "

John H. Brown, " "

Michael Ryan, " "

Mary C. Higginson, " "

Eliza G. Manchester, Portsmouth, R. I., dec'd

Elizabeth L. Anthony, Newport, R. I., dec'd

Susanah H. Grinnell, Fall River, Mass.

Mary C. Anderson, Newport, R. I.

Mumford P. Barker, Middletown, R. I.

David H. Jackson, Newport, R. I.

Henrietta A. Mays, " "